and other ventures he hath squandred abroade, but ships are but boordes, Saylers but men, there be land rats, and water rats, water theeues, and land theeues, *I* meane Pyrats, and then there is the perrill of waters, windes, and rockes: the man is notwithstanding sufficient, three thousand ducats, *I* thinke *I* may take his bond.

Bas. Be assurd you may.

Iew. *I* will be assurd *I* may: and that *I* may bee assured, *I* will bethinke mee, may *I* speake with *Anthonio*?

Bass. Yf it please you to dine with vs.

Iew. Yes, to smell porke, to eate of the habitation which your Prophet the Nazarit coniured the deuill into: *I* wil buy with you, sell with you, talke with you, walke with you, and so following: but *I* will not eate with you, drinke with you, nor pray with you. What newes on the Ryalto, who is he comes heere?

Enter *Anthonio.*

Bass. This is signior *Anthonio.*

Iew. How like a fawning publican he lookes.
I hate him for he is a Christian:
But more, for that in low simplicitie
He lends out money gratis, and brings downe
The rate of vsance heere with vs in Venice.
Yf *I* can catch him once vpon the hip,
I will feede fat the auncient grudge *I* beare him.
He hates our sacred Nation, and he rayles
Euen there where Merchants most doe congregate
On me, my bargaines, and my well-wone thrift,
which hee calls interrest: Cursed be my Trybe
if *I* forgiue him.

Bass. *Shyloch*, doe you heare.

Shyl. *I* am debating of my present store,
And by the neere geesse of my memorie
I cannot instantly raise vp the grosse
Of full three thousand ducats: what of that,
Tuball a wealthy Hebrew of my Tribe
Will furnish me; but soft, how many months
Doe you desire? Rest you faire good signior,
Your worship was the last man in our mouthes.

Shylocke

An. *Shylocke*, albeit *I* neither
By taking nor by giuing of excel
Yet to supply the ripe wants of m
Ile breake a custome: is hee yet
How much ye would?

Shy. *I*, *I*, three thousand duc

Ant. And for three months.

Shyl. *I* had forgot, three mon
Well then, your bond: and let m
Me thoughts you said, you neith
Vpon aduantage.

Ant. *I* doe neuer vse it.

Shy. When *Iacob* grazd his
This *Iacob* from our holy *Abra*
(As his wise mother wrought in
The third possessor; *I*, he was t

Ant. And what of him, did

Shyl. No, not take interest, n
Directly intrest, marke what *Ia*
VVhen *Laban* and himselfe w
That all the eanelings which w
Should fall as *Iacobs* hier, the E
In end of Autume turned to th
And when the worke of gener
Betweene these wolly breeders
The skilful sheepheard pyld m
And in the dooing of the deed
He stuck them vp before the fu
Who then conceauing, did in
Fall party-colourd lambs, and
This was a way to thriue, and
And thrift is blessing if men st

An. This was a venture sir
A thing not in his power to br
But swayd and fashiond by th
Was this inserted to make inte
Or is your gold and siluer ewe

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